



# THE HOUSE OF THE BIG DRUM

*(bitasyon gwo tanbou)*

## Chorus:

In the fields of the big drum, is where I'll make Love grow.  
Aglaé aglaé, the moon is right to plant one's heart.

I ask my choir not to stay still,  
May the drummer take me away.  
Sitting on the wings of the Lewoz,  
We can see the moon shine.

Stay on point, partners so we can fly  
On the wings of the Lewoz  
So we can glide  
Above our blessed land.

A flowing chill  
Transforms the circle  
As all hearts come together.  
Hear them ring.

This is where the power is found,  
Where my great home stands,  
Here, we sit on the Earth  
As the flamboyant tree reaches for the sky.

We must be fair and share  
Give the rhythm to receive eloquence.  
Yes, gathering around the drum  
Shall free us from silence.

Yé lalaé  
Let us go  
When you hear the sound of the Lewoz  
All the nonsense dissipates.

This is where my strength lays,  
Where the Lord speaks,  
Where we are all more beautiful  
Than the treasures of the greatest king.

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I've always heard  
No man is an island,  
And united we stand  
So our voice is heard from afar.

Stay on point and help us stand  
With the power of the Lewoz.  
Even if we stumble  
We've already seen Venus.